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THE HOME OF THE FARMER.

Still let me live among the hills,
The rocks, the trees, the flowers,
Where I have passed my early years,
My childhood's happy hours.
How oft beneath the aged oak,
Near to my father's dwelling,
I have reposed with kindred youth,
Some playful story telling.
The birds above would plume their wings
And raise their happy voices,
O, sure it is a pleasant place,
Where every thing rejoices.
Surrounded by the friends I love,
And free from every fitter,
I am an independent man,
And wish for nothing better.
My little children round me sport,
So blooming, bright, and healthy,
I often think that nature's gifts
Have made me very wealthy.
My wife is all that she should be,
Kind, gentle, prepossessing;
I'm sure, if ever man was blest,
Mine is the greatest blessing.

Sketches from Real Life.

Being a few Chapters from Live and Let Live

BY MISS REDOWICK.

Continued.

A NEW FRIEND.

Lucy ran her eye over all the Hydes in the directory, and selecting fortunately the right one, she went to Hudson Square, and was admitted to one of the fine houses that overlook St. John's Park. She asked to speak with Mrs. Hyde, and was shown into a large room on the second floor. Mrs. Hyde looked up as she entered, and Lucy at once recognized the intelligent and benevolent countenance impressed on her memory. The recognition was not mutual, for the lady, merely saying, "sit down, my child, I am busy just now," proceeded to look over an account book, while a girl of fourteen stood by anxiously awaiting the result. Three of Mrs. Hyde's daughters sat by the window, one reading aloud a book of travels, one drawing, and another painting, and near them a seamstress plying her needle, and listening and enjoying with the rest. Two little girls of four and six, were sitting beside their mother, hemming ruffles! "We must do them very neatly, Grace," said the youngest, "for mamma says Mrs. Lux will look at them with her spectacles; and besides, mamma says it is a shame to do work badly for a poor woman." Two boys were at a table with maps and slates, and there seemed to be in this hive but one unproductive labourer, a busy little urchin, who, among other miscellaneous mischief, let fall a glass which luckily not breaking, the little Phœnix exclaimed, "Was not that careful?" This excited a general laugh, and even our poor stranger's face relaxed into a smile, which the little girl, glancing her eyes toward her, caught, and one said in a low voice, but loud enough for Lucy to hear, "Don't she look sweet when she smiles!" and the other replied, "Yes; but I wonder what she has been crying so for!" and Lucy was relieved when Mrs. Hyde said, returning the account-book to the girl in waiting, "All is right, Harriet—girls, give Harriet joy!"

"No, give Mrs. Hyde thanks," said Harriet; "I never could have got on if you had not kept my courage up, Mrs. Hyde."

"Ah, we can only help those who help themselves, Harriet. What do you wish, my child?" to Lucy.

"To speak alone with you, ma'am," replied Lucy, in a tremulous voice, for the dread of asking trust and employment from a stranger to whom she must confess she was in disgrace, turned off as a liar and thief, took possession. Mrs. Hyde led the way to another apartment; when there, Lucy's brow contracted and her lips quivered. There is something irresistibly touching in the distress of the young. We expect storms in winter, but we shrink from the cloud that lowers over the promise of early summer.

"What is the matter, my child?" asked Mrs. Hyde, so kindly that tears came to Lucy's relief, and she was emboldened to say, "You do not remember me, ma'am?"

"No, I do not."

"I never saw you but once, Mrs. Hyde, and that was a great while ago, when I lived at Mrs. Ardley's," Lucy panted, but Mrs. Hyde shook her head, and Lucy proceeded to refer to the circumstances Mrs. Hyde had recounted, and occasionally to the very words she had uttered, and finally reminding her of her own exclamation, "how much like mother she does talk!" she succeeded in recalling the image of the little girl, whose identity, though grown a head taller, she perceived. The most accomplished flatterer could not have devised a more ingenious mode of approach than

Lucy, in her simplicity, had adopted. "I thought then, ma'am," she resumed, "that if ever I should have to apply to a stranger for advice and help, I should wish it were you."

"But why is it necessary for you to come to a stranger? You should have made friends before this time of life."

"I have friends, ma'am—real friends, that I could go to in any trouble," replied Lucy, her face brightening with a just pride, "but they are all a great way off—all but one."

"Why not go to that one?"

"I did not feel as if that would be best, ma'am," she replied, casting down her eyes, and blushing so deeply that Mrs. Hyde, pitying her embarrassment, told her to proceed with her story. Lucy briefly sketched what the reader already knows: her mother's troubles, her different service-places, and finished by relating, fairly, every particular of the unfortunate affair at Mrs. Hartell's. Mrs. Hyde listened as a good judge listens to the testimony in the case of a prisoner arraigned before him, anxious to get the truth, and leaning to a merciful interpretation, where it could not be fully developed.

"But why, my child," she asked, "if you were conscious of innocence, did you object to having your trunk opened?"

After a little faltering, Lucy replied that "there was a picture on the top of her trunk she did not wish seen."

"A picture!—of what? or whom?"

"Of that one friend, ma'am, I said I had in the city."

"And who is he?—and how long have you known him?"

"Ever since mother was in the deepest of her troubles; he was the first person that was kind to us, and he has been kind ever since."

"But you do not tell me who this friend is."

"Oh, Charles Lovett, ma'am."

"Ah, I understand now; the son of those friends you are so fond of!" After a little more questioning, cross-examination, and deliberation, Mrs. Hyde asked Lucy if she had any letters from her mother or from Mrs. Lovett; and finding she had, she said, if Lucy would let her see them, and if they corroborated her statements, she would take her, for the present, into her family. "I will not," she said, "and to inquire your character at the places where you lived so long ago. Suspicion might be excited by your not having referred me to the last place you was at."

"That was just what I thought, ma'am; but I did not suppose that anybody but mother and Mrs. Lovett would have thought so for me." Lucy was yet to know in Mrs. Hyde a Christian woman, one to whom the wants of her fellow-creatures were claims, and who judged and felt in their affairs as if they were her own. To her might justly be applied Wordsworth's beautiful description of the man of Christian sympathy.

And constant disposition of his thoughts
To sympathy with man, he was alive
To all that was enjoyed where'er he went,
And all that was endured."

Mrs. Hyde saw in Lucy a young creature who, if her story were true, and truth was stamped on her countenance, was in most forlorn circumstances. The simplicity of her manner and the directness and consistency of her statements were in her favour, and it seemed scarcely possible she could be guilty of the complicated iniquity in which a supposition of the falsehood of her story involved her. At any rate, it was in conformity with Mrs. Hyde's principles and experience to "hope all things of the young;" and, true to her theory, she sent to Mrs. Hartell's for Lucy's trunk. When that came she examined Mrs. Lovett's and Mrs. Lee's letters sufficiently to corroborate Lucy's statement, and then she permitted her to enter upon the duties of her new situation. A previous duty, however, she performed. "I cannot," she said to Mrs. Hyde, "rest easy a minute without writing to Mr. Hartell about the danger poor little Eugene is in. If you only knew what a sweet little fellow he is, Mrs. Hyde!"

"No child, Lucy, should be left in the hands of such a person as you describe that nurse. Write yourself to Mr. Hartell at Richmond. Tell your own story. I will add a postscript. Perhaps he may yet ferret out the truth for you."

"Perhaps so, Mrs. Hyde; but it's little Eugene that I am anxious about. My conscience is clear, and that is comfort enough for me."

"The girl has the true secret of comfort," thought Mrs. Hyde. "As this is a broken day, Lucy," she said, "and I want you to get all troubles off your mind, let us send for that 'one friend' of yours, and acquaint him with your change of place." Lucy, at first, feared he would be instigated, by the injustice she had suffered, to some rash act; but the desire to communicate her good and evil fortune controlled her, and, with many thanks, she assented to Mrs. Hyde's proposal. Charles instantly answered to the summons, and in an hour's time had heard the whole story from Lucy's lips; and, with the impetuous resentment natural to his age, had vowed that "he

would go instantly to Mrs. Hartell's—that he would shoot Adele if she did not tell the whole truth—yes, he would blow her up sky-high." Lucy, after a while, convinced him that though this mode of proceeding might punish Adele, it would not establish her innocence, nor extricate her from the labyrinth in which Adele's arts had involved her. He still insisted that he could not go quietly back to his work while she was lying under such an imputation. "Why, Lucy," he said, "I positively had rather walk the fiery furnace with Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego."

"Oh, don't talk so—please, Charles."

"It is foolish and wrong, I know, when you are really the one in the furnace; but then it does not even scorch you, for your conscience is like the angel that walked with those men, while mine, Lucy, will torment me if I go quietly about my business just as if nothing had happened. Am I not, Lucy, the only protector you have in the city, besides being your—your—your only friend, Lucy?"

"No, Charles, not my only one. It would be wrong to say so, when I have found such a friend as Mrs. Hyde. Leave all to her—please, Charles."

Charles at first flatly refused, urging that Mrs. Hyde did not know Lucy enough to judge in the matter; but at last, subdued by Lucy's gentle entreaties, he yielded, though declaring "it was deuced hard;" and, in compliance with Mrs. Hyde's advice, he promised to remain passive till Mr. Hartell's return.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

Before Lucy retired for the night, Mrs. Hyde took her aside to give her the necessary instructions. "Are you an early riser, my child?" she asked.

"I have not been, of late, ma'am—I used to be; but I find what mother said is true—it takes a great while to form good habits, and a very little while to fall into bad ones."

"You will find, too, that it is not difficult to recover good habits once formed. In the mean time my daughter Susan will call you."

"Your daughter, ma'am!—do your young ladies rise as early as the servants?"

"Yes; often earlier. Time, you know, Lucy, is most precious to those who make the best use of it. I do not like to see one minute wasted, and least of all by my children."

"I always thought, ma'am, that young ladies must have more sleep than servants."

"No," replied Mrs. Hyde, smiling; "I believe that young persons who live in one part of the house require just as much sleep as young persons who live in another part of it. In those families where there are idle members and working members, the workers, of course, require most."

"Ma'am," said Lucy, in a sort of maze. We believe that Lucy's surprise was owing to her very limited experience; but certainly, in the three wealthy families in which she had lived, she had never seen a practical acknowledgment that all the members were governed by the same physical laws. "I mean, Lucy," resumed Mrs. Hyde, "that all my family must have as much sleep as their constitutions require, and no more. It is a kind of suicide to allow more time than is necessary to sleep. When you are up, Lucy, do you not wish, before you begin your day's work, a little time to yourself?"

"I always had it, ma'am, when I lived at home and at Mrs. Lovett's; but no one else that I have lived with ever spoke to me about it, or seemed to remember that a servant might want time to say her prayers."

"Have you lived without them, then?"

"Indeed I have not, Mrs. Hyde. Mother always told us that the heart can rise to God in prayer at any time, just as a little child, when it is in the room with its mother, whatever happens, turns its eyes to her. Sometimes in the thick of my work, and always, when I feel either very glad or very sorry—" Lucy paused, and a blush overspread her cheek—she was ashamed at the thought of how freely she, who had never spoken on such subjects but to her mother, was confiding her spiritual experience. "Go on, my child," said Mrs. Hyde, with a smile so sweet and kind that Lucy forgot everything but that she was talking to one who listened with interest. "I was only going to say, ma'am, that I could always pray, even at Mrs. Hartell's, where there was no outward sign there was a God—except little Eugene, and he seemed to me just like an angel from heaven; and I felt sometimes, when his head lay on my bosom, as if we were worshipping together."

"Oh, how much better is this true worship," thought Mrs. Hyde, "than formal prayers and set days." "Maintain this spirit; my dear child," she replied; "this is praying without ceasing. Take a few moments before you leave your room to consider your duty to God and your duties in the family. A sense of our responsibility to God will make us faithful in the discharge of our duties to one and another. I try to make all who live with me to feel that they are

working for something besides the wages I pay them—for something higher than my favour—far better than my affection—for the love of God. In this service we are all fellow-workers and fellow-servants. Is not this a bond strong enough to bind us all together, Lucy?"

"Oh yes, ma'am!" Lucy wiped away the tears that poured over her cheeks. "If mother only knew what a place I am in now, I should be willing she should know all my troubles."

"Wait, Lucy, till you have tried us—you young people are apt to take anticipations for experience. But I am getting on slowly in my instructions to you. You will have the waiter's work to do till my new waiter comes. One thing will perhaps be new to you in my house, Lucy. I do not confine any person to a single department, and I will tell you why; for I find, if the reason of my arrangements is understood, they are apt to be better liked. In the first place, I wish my domestics to remain with me as long as it is for our mutual welfare to live together. I have observed that the jealousies and bickerings among domestics often arise from disputes about their work. One says, this is not my work; and another, that is not mine; and Mary imposes, and Biddy shirks. Now I wish each one to be capable of performing the duty of the other, and to have that spirit of kindness that she will be willing to do it, and sure that the favour will be returned. And besides, Lucy, if a woman spends years in nothing but cooking, when she has a family of her own how will she know how to take care of her children, make their clothes, &c.? or, if she spends ten years in the nursery, she will not know how to cook her husband's dinner. My girls all get married after a while; and I wish that, while they are serving me, they should have that sort of education that will enable them to make their own homes prosperous and happy."

"That's very kind in you, ma'am—but don't you exchange works so, make a great deal of confusion?"

"No confusion arises, Lucy, from your being my chambermaid this summer and my seamstress next winter—to be sure, I must teach you to sew well, but the next year, that will prove a great gain to us both. No, Lucy, confusion in families arises from ignorance, bad temper, jealousy, and disobedience; never, I believe, from being well qualified to perform any office, and willing to serve in it."

"I am sure you will find me willing, Mrs. Hyde, and it will be my fault if I do not become capable. Who shall I ask to show me where to find the breakfast things, ma'am?"

"It is Susan's turn this week to see to such matters. You will have everything ready at half-past seven precisely. Susan will show you how to arrange the breakfast-room."

"Miss Susan, ma'am!—is not that the young lady who was taking the French lesson?"

"Yes."

"She shows me, Mrs. Hyde! she does not seem older than Miss Ophelia Hartell."

"Susan is past nine."

"And Miss Ophelia is ten. What a difference!"

Lucy did not explain further, nor did Mrs. Hyde inquire. Poor Ophelia's operative faculties were as undeveloped as a child's born without hands.

"When you go up to bed, Lucy," resumed Mrs. Hyde, "take a pail of water with you. You will find all conveniences for washing. Wash yourself from head to foot. This I require of all persons under my control at least once in twenty-four hours; it will contribute to your health, and in a little while you will find it essential to your comfort."

She then commended Lucy's very neat arrangement of her hair, and enjoined particular attention to her teeth; and Lucy, all astonishment at this maternal interest, was reminded of Mrs. Broadbent having on a certain occasion said to her, "A fine pass things have come to when even servants must brush their teeth—why, I had never heard of a toothbrush at your age!"

"She seems just as kind as mother, or Mrs. Lovett," thought Lucy, as Mrs. Hyde bade her good-night; and, grateful for the storm that had driven her into such a harbour, she retired to her sleeping apartment. This she shared with Martha, the chambermaid. They had separate beds. A portable screen divided the room into two parts, securing to each, if desired, privacy. Martha, having had sole possession for three or four weeks, seemed to feel it her part to do the hospitalities of the apartment. She was, as is obvious, an American. "Here," she said, "is a tub to wash you, and plenty of nice soap. Mrs. Hyde is the most musical woman about washing, and the whole family are like ducks—but every one has notions. Here is a large closet, with shelves and drawers—no locks; and there's none on their own! You must keep your things in their places; for, when you least expect it, Mrs. Hyde or one of the girls goes the rounds and everything is put in a heap in the

second story entry. I tell you I felt beat when I found my flannel petticoat there beside one of the little ladies' best bonnets! Is not it a pretty room? this nice matting is so easy to keep clean, and blinds, and as good mattresses as any lady could wish, and everything so tidy about the beds, and a looking-glass that don't make you look as if your face was all ages; and only see here!" she added, withdrawing a little green curtain, "see this shelf of books; not the Bible only, but a whole row, to instruct and entertain you too; and, what is more, she loves to have you get time to enjoy yourself reading; and the long and the short of it is, that she and all her children seem to have a realizing sense that their help have minds and hearts as well as they. I have lived in a great many places, and with good people that behaved, some of them, I am free to own it, handsomer to me than I did to them; but never did I see a family I respected as I do Mr. Hyde's. It makes you feel like folks to have such a room as this, instead of a little stoved up place, with just a nail here and there to hang your gowns on, broken chairs, a tottering table, and a bed that looks and feels any how. Such things show which way the wind blows—what rich folks think of poor folks. The ladies' rooms will be fixed off with everything, wardrobes, bureaus, dressing tables, sofas, lounges, looking-glasses of all shapes and sizes, curtains, and piles of mattresses, perfumes enough to strangle you, and all sorts of notions that have no use but just to be taken care of and make work for us—something of a contrast to our sky-rooms! It gives one thoughts to think of it, and feelings too. Times are changed. It's no longer lords and ladies in the parlour, and slaves in the kitchen; but it's a kind of partnership concern, and in this family your share is fairly divided out to you; and I freely own, that if I could stay here, I should be contented to be help all my life."

"Contented and most thankful, I should think," said Lucy, availing herself of Martha's very first pause to express her sentiment.

"Why, yes, kind o' and kind o' not thankful, that if you must live out, you live in such a place; but not thankful that you've not a home of your own—home is home, and we always hanker after it; but contented: yes, quite contented." How long Martha's garrulity might have led her on expressing, in her homely way, her not very dim perceptions of the present modification of the relation between employers and employed, we know not, for the harangue was cut short by Lucy's advertising to her virginal of the preceding night; and both, after duly honoring Mrs. Hyde's notions by performing the prescribed ablutions, retired to bed.

To be continued.

From the Philadelphia North American.

REMINISCENCE OF 1776.

The recent anniversary celebration reminds us of an incident of our revolutionary history worthy of a place among the cherished recollections of 1776. It was related to us by a veteran, some years since gathered to his fathers, and so far as we know has never been published.

It is well known that there existed a great diversity of opinion among the members of the revolutionary Congress as to a declaration of independence of Great Britain. Some were opposed altogether to a separation from the mother country, although not less patriotic or less resolute than others in their opposition to her attempts against the rights of the colonies. Others thought that such a declaration would be premature, and that the cause would be injured by so early an announcement. These were points of difference to be expected, yet on all hands consistent with unquestioned and paramount devotion to the great cause of American liberty. The greater number, however, were decidedly in favor of an immediate proclamation to the world of the position which this republic would thenceforth occupy among the nations. Still it was a measure not to be carried by a mere majority; else the act, in the view alike of friends and enemies, would fail of the decisive character which it was so greatly desirable it should bear.

A few weeks previous to the date of the important event, Samuel and John Adams were walking in the state house yard, then often trod with anxious steps, by men who felt that they acted for generations to come, as well as for their own, and while deliberating upon the course most likely to secure unanimity, they agreed upon a plan which would accomplish the end so far as an impression upon the public at home and abroad was concerned. After consultation with some of the members, who were apprised of the bearing of the proposition, a resolution was introduced by Mr. S. Adams, by which it was provided that acts of Congress of an important public character and designed to be promulgated to the world in the shape of documents, should receive the signature of all the members, thus giving to each great measure the weight

of the whole body, although not having received a full concurrence of votes, in the Congressional adoption. This resolution was embraced without objection; and if the signatures in such cases were understood as official, and, without any declaration of private opinion as to their faithful execution, the most severe moralist can find nothing in it to condemn. To this preliminary arrangement we are indebted for the universal pledging of "lives, fortunes and sacred honor" by the entire delegation.

The above facts, if correctly stated, (and we have been informed that John Adams gave his testimony to their reality, a short time before his death,) will explain the confident and express contradictions of the genuineness of the Declaration of Independence, which were made in London when the act was first announced in that city. It was publicly asserted at Lloyd's Coffee House, on the authority of letters from members of Congress, that many of the latter were averse to the idea of separation, and determined not to yield their sanction to such a proposition.

THE RICH MAN'S DAUGHTER.

It is often said that the times are strangely altered; and certain it is the people are. It was once thought to be honorable to be engaged in some honorable and useful avocation—but now-a-days it is thought honorable to be idle. There is complaint of the high prices of all necessities of human existence, and with much truth. But if the amount of idleness could be calculated with mathematical accuracy throughout our extended Republic, and allow the drones only half price for services they might perform, which others are now paid for, it might not be an unsafe calculation to put it down as equal to the whole amount now paid for provision and marketing in the U. States. It is not a little inconsistent to hear parents whine about the price of provisions, while they bring up their daughters to walk the streets and expend money.

In one of the great commercial cities, there resides a gentleman worth from two to three millions of dollars. He had three daughters, and he required them alternately to go into the kitchen and superintend its domestic concerns. Health and happiness, he said, were thus promoted; besides, in the vicissitudes of fortune they might, ere they should close their earthly career, be compelled to rely upon their hands for a livelihood; and he would say that they would never become wives and proper heads of families, until they knew by practical experience, all the economy of household affairs. One of the daughters is now the wife of a Governor of one of the states (and none the better for that)—all at the head of very respectable families—and they carry out the principles implanted by their worthy parent—winning and securing the esteem of all around them.

Let the fair daughters of our country draw lessons from the industrious of the past. The companions of men who fought in the revolution, were inured to hardships and accustomed to unceasing toil—and so did they educate their daughters. Health, contentment, happiness and plenty smiled around the altar. The damsel who understood most thoroughly and economically the management of domestic matters, and who was not afraid to put her hands into a wash tub, for fear of destroying their elasticity and dimming their snowy whiteness, was sought for by the young men of those days as a fit companion for life—but now-a-days to learn the mysteries of the household, would make our fair ones faint away, and to labor, comes not in to the code of modern gentility.

Farmer's Monthly Visitor.

GENUINE ELOQUENCE.

Leitch, in his "Travels in Ireland," says: "In my morning rambles, a man sitting on the ground, leaning his back against the wall, attracted my attention by a look of squalor in his appearance, which I rarely before observed, even in Ireland. His clothes were ragged to rags; a very common circumstance, however, with the males—and his face was pale and sickly. He did not address me, and I passed by; but having gone a few paces, my heart smote me, and I turned back."

"If you are in want," said I, with some degree of peevishness, "why do you not beg?" "Sure, its begging I am," was the reply. "You did not utter a word." "No! It is joking you are with me, sir! Look there," holding up the tattered remnant of what had once been a coat; "do you see how the skin is speaking through my trousers, and the bones crying out through my skin! Look at my sunken cheeks, and the famine that's staring in my eyes! Man alive! isn't it begging I am with a hundred tongues!"

"O dear!" blubbered an urchin who had just been suffering from an application of the birch. "O my! they tell me about 40 rods making a furlong, but I can tell them a bigger story than that. Let 'em get such a piggy lick as I've had, and they'll find out that one rod makes an asher."

For the Recorder.

LAY INFLUENCE.

It is to be decided first of all, whether true religion confers a benefit on us; then the magnitude of that benefit is to be considered. On the right determination of these points, will depend the nature and degree of the influence we reasonably exert respecting it. Being, however, considered as truth, true religion is of course what it describes itself to be. It is, then, an infinite blessing. We acknowledge it, if we receive it all, to be what it is; and it must then be received to be what it describes itself to be: it must therefore be allowed that it is of inestimable worth. This, experience has also attested, and is now proving. If our religion be true, it is divine; if of any value, it is of infinite unspeakable excellency.

It is easy to form in our thoughts a habit of depreciating solemn truth. How few, indeed, are there of those who speak lightly of the gospel upon deep reflection, and in the spirit of genuine morality. Candid judgment will look through the misrepresentations both of mistaken friends and of malicious foes, and will see the truth of christianity as it is. And good morals will not fail to draw the mind so reflecting, to respect if not to love that truth when discovered. Therefore, if this be so, a want of respect is of a want of thought, or else a want of right morality.

Is it not also true that he who speaks of the christian truth with irreverence, will speak likewise irreverently of death and the approaching futurity? This exhibition of a futile mind, will however lead to a suspicion of the soundness of its deductions. Being in error, he that so regards the solemnity of death, being also the one that depreciates religion in his thoughts, will nevertheless, yea for that error, be distressed. We naturally think him to be the victim of some folly, or unconsciously under the power of some carelessly formed habit, when he estimates the christian faith and duties with disparagement. Our judgment persuades us that he cannot have thought on the subject with attention.

Has it been remembered by one accustomed to the infidelity of indifference in his practice, that if the christian religion be truth, it is what it describes itself to be! that, therefore, it is a thing of infinite benefit to mankind? Certainly the foundation of these things, the facts which are the evidences of the divine origin of the Gospel, have been as little considered, as the nature of the plan it unfolds, or of the morality it teaches. It does not admit of much doubt, that the slight acquaintance of a skeptical mind with the doctrines of our Saviour, is equalled by the same mind's ignorance of the facts and circumstances which are evidences of the truth of the redemption. We are obliged to believe, knowing the strength of its testimony, that he who should depreciate the scripture knew but little respecting its evidences, as well as that he disliked the pure morality of it.

Yet if true, and let it be repeated, this religion must be what it describes itself to be—truth of infinite importance. Can a truly sound mind ever, therefore, suffer itself to doubt on slight grounds? And would not this one thing be proof of unsoundness of judgment? namely, if any of us should entertain doubt, or speak depreciatingly of it, without a thorough examination.

If truth, it is infinite truth. Is the Gospel true? therefore becomes an absorbing interrogation. Nothing can equal its importance. Therefore we are obliged to come to the conclusion, that nothing can equal the futility of him who should think or speak of it in a slighting way, without having given to it, and to its evidences, a candid and cool examination.

By the same rule, the conduct of him who is once persuaded of the christian truth by a sight of its testimony, or by an experience of its efficacious power, but who does not aid, only avoids retarding its advancement, is marked by the same triflingness. For did not the same thing that convinced him of its truth, show also that it is truth of the most advantageous character? Since he believes it to be truth, by some means, he must acknowledge that the excellency of it is unspeakable and passing knowledge. How then can the convinced mind stop short of an entire, sufficient, cordial support of the christian truth, by his words and his deeds? He estimates it according to its value, or he would not have received it; and its value is infinite. How then can we account for that conduct which is as though it were a thing of no value? How can we mainly act as though indifferent, when we profess a regard for an unspeakable good, and a belief of an infinite truth?

In reason, if convinced, no one can fail to bear about with him the reflection that the christian truth is every thing to our happiness. In its behalf we need not fear of doing too much. The blessings of it are all on one side, the expense is laid on another. The advantages are for us, and they are infinite.

In the nature of religion, there is no ground for coldness regarding it. Surely the Gospel in an unspeakable good, and it is for man,

There are in the following appeal to his brethren, by one of the original supporters of Gen. Jackson, and his Administration, a frankness and ingenuousness, which ought to insure it a candid perusal by all who are retained in the Jackson party by the mere dread of being accused of change of opinion or of deserting their party. They will find, upon the least attentive perusal of this appeal, that in truth "the party" has deserted them, and they no longer belong to it in fact, whatever they may yet call themselves.

National Intelligencer.

A Candid Appeal.

To my old Republican Friends in Tennessee.

The vote we shall be called upon to give, in a few days, at our state elections, will probably, with a few exceptions, be influenced by our views of National Politics. That we may be the better able, therefore, to discharge this high duty creditably to ourselves and advantageously to the country, let us, in a spirit of candid inquiry, go back to the origin of our association as a political party, and see what were the objects of that association, and how far they have been accomplished.

When you brought forward Gen. Jackson as a candidate for the Presidency, in 1823, there were three other candidates already in the field, viz John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, and W. H. Crawford. These gentlemen you all recognized and treated as *Republicans*. The Address of the Jackson Committee of Davidson county to the citizens of the United States, which was issued in August, 1823, says expressly, "there is no Federal candidate; they are all *REPUBLICANS*." This committee consisted of John McNairy, R. Whyte, J. Overton, John Haywood, Edward Ward, and Ephraim H. Foster, some of whom had always belonged to the old Federal party.

Of the candidates for the Presidency, Mr. Adams was decidedly the second choice of a very large majority of you. He had ably and zealously defended Gen. Jackson's conduct in the Seminole campaign. Mr. Crawford was your last choice. He was believed to have been at the bottom of the proceedings which were had in the Cabinet and in Congress in reference to that campaign. Mr. Clay was obnoxious to us on account of the course he had pursued on that occasion. As Mr. Crawford was the last choice of Gen. Jackson's friends, so was General Jackson the last choice of Mr. Crawford's friends. You remember that the Richmond Enquirer, the leading Crawford paper in the South, deprecated the General's election as a "curse upon the country," while the Albany Argus, the leading Crawford paper in the North, and enjoying Mr. Van Buren's unlimited confidence, proclaimed that *Mr. Jackson was quite too "summary" in his proceedings; that he had not one feeling in common with the Republican party; and that independently of the disclosures of his political opinions, he could not be the Republican candidate.* In fact, the Argus then regarded Gen. Jackson as no better than a *Federalist*!

The election came on. Mr. Clay cast his influence in the scale of Mr. Adams, who was consequently elected, and the friends of Mr. Crawford and Gen. Jackson, chagrined at the result, were prepared to believe that there had been "bargain, intrigue, and corruption."

I am not going now to enter into any defence of Mr. Clay's conduct in reference to that election. Like you all, I was egregiously disappointed, and said and thought many hard things against that gentleman, because he did not vote for our candidate. At this distance of time, however, some reflections naturally suggest themselves.

1st. Had Mr. Clay voted for Gen. Jackson, and elected him, we should all have regarded the thing as perfectly right; and further, it would no doubt have appeared to us quite suitable and proper that Mr. Clay should have constituted one of the General's Cabinet. But, in that event, the friends of Mr. Crawford and Mr. Adams would have had just as much ground for charging "corruption" as we had—Mr. Clay having been, if any thing, upon worse terms with Gen. Jackson than he was with Mr. Adams!

2nd. Mr. Clay preferred Mr. Adams to Gen. Jackson and to Mr. Crawford, under the circumstances of the latter's bad health. Well, Gen. Jackson preferred Mr. Adams to Mr. Clay and Mr. Crawford. So that in assigning to Mr. Adams the first place, themselves out of the question, both Gen. Jackson and Mr. Clay were bearing the strongest testimony to Mr. Adams's merits.

pen interference with the freedom of elections, and his appointment of a successor—his estrangement from all his original friends, and his throwing himself into the arms of those who were his bitterest enemies and revilers, particularly such men as Kendall and Blair—I say, my old Jackson friends, if we could have foreseen these things in 1823, do you think we should have thought so badly of Mr. Clay's vote as we did? Sincerely do I trust, that the consequences of Gen. Jackson's election, and the influences his administration has exercised and will continue to exercise upon the country, may not ultimately prove that Mr. Clay evinced more judgment than we did on that occasion. Very soon after his election, indications were exhibited of a "coalition" of Gen. Jackson's and Mr. Crawford's friends, between whom much bitterness of feeling had previously existed. The state of Mr. Crawford's health rendered it absolutely certain that he would not be run again; and the eyes of all who were disappointed and displeased with Mr. Adams's election were naturally turned towards Gen. Jackson, as the only individual of sufficient strength and popularity to turn him out. This change of circumstances, naturally enough, began to work a corresponding change of feeling among the old Jackson party towards Mr. Crawford and his friends. By and by, we began to think Mr. Crawford not so bad a man, after all, as we had deemed him; and when it was known that Gen. Jackson had actually paid him a visit, and found him very friendly disposed, he rose immeasurably in our estimation. We discovered that we had done him injustice, and readily acknowledged the error. We might have done Mr. Clay injustice, too; but, as he would not join our ranks, and was in the General's way, somehow or other, we were never able to see any error we had fallen into with regard to the purity of his motives, and the propriety of his conduct. As old Stappleton would say, however, this was "human nature."

Gradually the "coalition" between the original Jackson and Crawford parties was consummated. Mr. Van Buren being among the last to commit himself. It was for a time doubtful whether Gen. Jackson would be able to oust Mr. Adams, and, if he did, it was well known that De Witt Clinton would occupy the first seat in the Cabinet. But that great man, unfortunately for the country, died, and thus was removed one great obstacle to the support of the Tennessee candidate by Mr. Van Buren. When, therefore, from that cause, and from the daily and rapid rise of Jackson stock, Mr. Van Buren was satisfied he could make a profitable investment, he joined his political fortunes with those of the original Jackson party, and very shortly afterwards came to be regarded by us as a "pretty clever fellow." Had he taken sides against us, however, and supported Mr. Adams, I dare say we should, to this day, have continued blind to his great merits.

I wish now to call your attention to the grounds upon which we supported Gen. Jackson in 1824, and the reasons we assigned to our fellow citizens throughout the Union why they also should support him.

Independently of his merits and qualifications, we urged, and with much effect, the expediency of selecting a President *fresh from the people*. In the Davidson county Address, already spoken of, the policy of selecting candidates from the Cabinet of the Executive is strongly deprecated, as enabling the President in fact to "appoint his successor." This practice, it was elsewhere contended, created an "artful principle of heirship to the Executive chair." It was highly important that the election of President should proceed from the unbiased will of the people, free from "all extraneous influence." Elected under such circumstances, Gen. Jackson, we argued, would present to the world the *beau ideal* of a wise, economical, and purely *Republican* Administration.

Such were the leading considerations which induced you, in 1824, to press upon your fellow citizens throughout the Union, the election of General Jackson. They produced a powerful impression, but did not entirely succeed. Mr. Adams was elected by the House of Representatives, and in the course of his administration, additional grounds were assumed by you in support of Gen. Jackson. Some of these the General himself, if you recollect, was the first to suggest. In his celebrated letter to the Legislature of Tennessee, in 1825, resigning his seat in the Senate of the U. States, he declared himself decidedly and warmly in favor of so amending the Constitution of the United States, as to render members of Congress ineligible to office under the General Government during the terms for which they were elected, and for two years thereafter. The effect of this amendment, he said, would be to free Congress from that connexion with the Executive department which then gave strong grounds for apprehension and jealousy on the part of the people, whereas, if this connexion remained, and members of Congress continued to receive appointments from the Executive, it required no depth of thought to perceive that "corruption would become the order of the day." Feeling it due to himself to practise upon the maxims he recommended to others, Gen. Jackson felt constrained, he said, to retire from the Senate. He resigned accordingly; and jealousy of the influence exercised over Congress by the President, through the patronage under his control, became a cardinal tenet of the Jackson creed.—The appointment of members of Con-

gress to office by Mr. Adams was denounced in the strongest terms, and Gen. Jackson's election was urged, in order that he might put a stop to so *corrupting* a practice.

Retrenchment in the expenditures of the Government constituted another important item which was adopted in the Jackson creed, after the election of Mr. Adams. It was contended that his administration was not sufficiently *economical*.

Curtailement of Executive Patronage also became a rallying cry with the Jackson party throughout the United States. You no doubt recollect the celebrated report of Mr. Van Buren, Colonel Benton, and others, in 1827, which convinced us all, that Mr. Adams had a very dangerous and alarming extent of patronage under his control, which, if not speedily cut down, would convert this Republic into a Monarchy. For remedy whereof, we urged stronger than ever the election of Gen. Jackson. He was a man, we assured our fellow citizens of the other states, who, if elected, would set this matter right. So great was our alarm about this time on the subject of Executive patronage, that Col. Polk, then a member of the House of Representatives, took flight at the power possessed by the Secretary of State of disbursing *thirty thousand dollars annually* amongst the newspapers he might select in each state to publish the Acts of Congress, and earnestly argued that so dangerous a power ought to be lodged elsewhere.

Soon after he came into office under Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay transferred the publication of the Acts of Congress from several Jackson papers to others, which were friendly to the administration. This, you remember, we Jackson men viewed and denounced as a high-handed exercise of power. A resolution was even offered in Congress, and supported by the Jackson party, calling upon Mr. Clay to give his reasons for such an anti-republican procedure!

Proscription for Opinion's sake was accordingly written down by us as a most odious, tyrannical, and dangerous stretch of power in the President, and we proclaimed to our fellow citizens throughout the Union, that if they would aid us in electing Gen. Jackson, he would order things differently.

It was strongly suspected that under Mr. Adams's administration certain officers of the government had become careless and neglectful, if not corrupt, in the discharge of their official duties. This caused another item to be added to the Jackson creed.

A rigid Accountability on the part of all public officers, and Reform in all cases where there was the slightest indication of faithlessness in the performance of their duties, became the order of the day. "Elect Gen. Jackson," we said, "and he will cleanse the Augean stables, by turning out of office all the lazy, incompetent drones, who are living on the public treasure, and supply their places with honest, industrious men."

Whilst Mr. Adams was President, it was alleged that some of his subordinates used their official influence to promote the election of their political friends. This you all regarded as a most reprehensible practice, which, unless discontinued, would inevitably overthrow our republican institutions.

Freedom of Elections, therefore, became a prominent feature in the old Jackson doctrines. "Just elevate the old Chief to the Presidency," we, in Tennessee, said to the People of the United States, "and our word for it, he will take the most prompt and efficient measures for preventing the patronage of the government from coming in conflict with the freedom of elections."

Thus, my old Jackson friends, have I briefly referred you to the great and leading principles upon which Gen. Jackson went into office. He was not elected to put down the United States Bank, and to better the currency: I appeal to you, if one in a hundred of you knew what his opinions were upon the United States Bank, until his first message to Congress, and if, at the time he was elected, you were not all satisfied with the currency?

Nor was Gen. Jackson elected to put down the tariff. So far from it, you all knew that he had voted for the tariff of 1824, and that he omitted no suitable occasion afterwards of referring to that vote as a correct index of his opinions on that subject. He was supported by the great tariff states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky, expressly on the ground of his friendship to the manufacturing interests. The same remark will apply to the subject of internal improvements.

Taking up, then, one by one, the old Jackson principles upon which he went into office, let us see to what extent they have been carried out.

You supported Gen. Jackson in preference to Mr. Crawford, in part, because the latter had been nominated by a congressional caucus. Mr. Van Buren, the leading member of that caucus, is now President of the United States; Mr. Forsyth, another member of the same caucus, is his Secretary of State; and the government is essentially in the hands of the old Crawford caucus party, and administered upon their principles!

You supported Gen. Jackson in the maintenance of the right to vote for whom you please, regardless of any "extraneous influence," or dictation from any quarter; and he afterwards turned round, and denounced many of you as no better than Federalists, Nullifiers, and new-born Whigs, because you dared to support him and your old friend, Judge White, on precisely the same grounds!

You supported Gen. Jackson because you thought he would act upon the max-

ims he recommended to others, and put a stop to the corrupting practice of the Executive rewarding the partisan services of members of Congress with appointments. Well, this corrupting practice has been carried to an immeasurably greater extent since his election than before! Not only that, but it has become quite common for the President to reward such members of Congress as the People discard, and because they do discard them; as in the case of Mr. Grundy, Mr. Gholson of Mississippi, Ely Moore, of New York, and many others. Corruption has, indeed, become the order of the day.

You supported Gen. Jackson because you were jealous of the influence exercised over Congress by Mr. Adams. You have seen that influence incalculably increased, and unscrupulously resorted to, by this same Gen. Jackson, and his illustrious successor!

You supported Gen. Jackson in order to have the expenditures of the government reduced. They have been increased from twelve to thirty millions!

You supported Gen. Jackson because you believed he would cause a rigid accountability to be instituted among the officers of the government, and appoint and retain in office none but diligent, faithful, competent, honest officers. Behold the enormous and unparalleled list of defalcations that have lately come to light. Read the correspondence of Harris, Boyd, and others, with the Treasury Department, and Gen. Jackson himself.

You supported Gen. Jackson because you deemed it a great outrage in Mr. Adams to proscribe any man for opinion's sake. It has now become the most important item in the political creed of the dominant party, that "to the victors belong the spoils," and that public offices, filled by honest, capable men, may and ought to be vacated solely for the purpose of rewarding brawling partisans!

You elected Gen. Jackson to cleanse the Augean stables at Washington; but when the People wished to have them examined, Col. Polk, Gen. Jackson's Speaker of the House of Representatives, appointed a committee that he *knew* would not make the examination. Gen. Jackson, moreover, declared, that the "stables" should not be opened, saying every thing was right, at the very moment that Swartout, Price, Harris, Boyd, and others, were squandering the People's money, by hundreds of thousands!

You elected Gen. Jackson to prevent the patronage of the Government from being brought in conflict with the freedom of elections. He used his official influence and patronage to elect Mr. Van Buren, openly denounced all who voted for Judge White, and, by his example and appointments, encouraged all the office holders in the Government to interfere in elections. In a late report to the Senate of the United States, which embodies the views of the Van Buren party on this subject, officers of the Federal Government are openly encouraged to take an active part in elections, directly in opposition to the circular of Mr. Jefferson, which made such interference cause of removal from office.

You see, then, my old Jackson friends, that not one—no, not one of the great principles upon which you originally supported Gen. Jackson, is acted upon by the present Administration. Yet they are the principles upon which this Government must be administered, or it cannot endure. We must then abide by them. In all the conflicts of party, they must not be lost sight of. Could we have succeeded in electing Judge White, these great principles would have been now diffusing their wholesome influences throughout our entire system of government. But we failed. We failed in consequence of these very principles having been trampled under foot by Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren. The latter openly repudiates them, by administering the Government upon principles directly the reverse. Him, therefore, we cannot support. Honor, consistency, the dearest interests of our country, forbid it. If we vote for him, we not only give up our principles, but we adopt his, and debar ourselves from the privilege of opposing his administration, though conducted on principles to which we are opposed.

On the other hand, if we vote for an individual pledged to carry out our principles, and he should after his election, depart from them, we shall be in a condition to wage instant and effective war upon his administration. And these really are the principles involved in the present contest. Our opponents talk much about Federalism and Republicanism. This is all a humbug, got up to deceive you. You heard nothing of it in 1824. You then proclaimed to the world that Mr. Clay and Mr. Adams were Republicans.

You also hear much said about a United States Bank, and the dangers of such an institution. But you heard no such talk as this from 1823 up to 1828, when Gen. Jackson was elected. He wanted the bank charter modified. So did you. The true Jackson doctrine in Tennessee, even so late as 1831, was the recharter of the United States Bank with modifications, or some sort of a National Bank, to regulate the currency, and keep the State banks within proper bounds. I need not cite evidence to prove this fact. You know it to be true. But one thing led on to another, until Gen. Jackson made the war so hot, and assumed such a position towards the bank, that one or the other had to go down; and his friends in Tennessee, attaching more importance to the great principles upon which they had originally supported Gen. Jackson, than they did to the United States Bank, and still believing that he would carry out those principles, sided with him, and saw the bank go down. For the same reason,

they acquiesced in other public acts of his which they did not wholly approve of—thinking it better and more patriotic to sustain him for the sake of the great principles he stood pledged to carry out, than to endanger those principles, by raising up opposition to him, and thus contributing to his defeat. His old friends in Tennessee did not despair of seeing their principles fully carried out, and permanently established, until he openly abandoned them, in order to secure Mr. Van Buren's election.—Having become estranged from his old and original friends, and thrown himself into the arms of those who had been his bitter enemies, it is not surprising that he should gradually have abandoned his old principles, and adopted those of the men by whom he was surrounded.

On a memorable occasion he said that the motto of Tennessee was "Principles, not Men." That is true, and Tennessee has always adhered to it. Had she not, she would have followed his lead, when he insisted upon her support of Mr. Van Buren—she would have followed him to whom she had been so warmly attached, in his abandonment of principles they had in common entertained.

"Principles, not Men!" With that motto inscribed on our banner, and the old Jackson war-cry of Freedom of Elections, Accountability in Public Officers, Economy in the Public Expenditures, Curtailement of Executive Patronage, Retrenchment and Reform, let us, at the approaching election, march in one solid, impregnable phalanx, and overwhelm them, and forever, the *Spoils Party in Tennessee*, and thus prove to Gen. Jackson and to the world, that we practise upon the principles we preach, and that neither at his bidding, nor for any consideration, will we abandon the principles upon which we aided in elevating him to office.

MR. CLAY'S LETTER.

We take great pleasure in laying before our readers the following letter from Mr. Clay, in reply to a complimentary one addressed to him by a Committee appointed by the Whigs of Nansemond, expressive of their high approbation of his public course generally, but more especially of his efforts in the Senate "to expose and check the fell demon of abolition!"

Petersburg Intell.

Ashland, 25th May, 1839.

GENTLEMEN:—I duly received the letter which you did me the honor to address to me, transmitting a copy of a resolution adopted at a meeting of the Whigs of Nansemond county, recently held.

Whilst I but too sensibly feel that they have placed an estimate entirely too high and flattering upon my capacity and upon the public services which I have been able to render, it affords me very great satisfaction to learn that I have been so fortunate as to obtain their approbation; and I request you to communicate to those whom you represent, my respectful and grateful acknowledgements for the sentiments of respect and esteem with an expression of which they have honored me.

At the session of Congress prior to the last, I presented resolutions to the Senate, touching the institution of Domestic Slavery, embracing all the principles applicable to the subject, the maintenance of which appeared to me necessary to the security of property, the stability of our system of general government, and harmony among the states of the Union. At the last session of Congress, the Ultra Abolitionists had presented themselves under a new and alarming aspect. Instead of restricting their exertions to moral persuasion, addressed to the conscience of slave holders, keeping aloof from parties and politics, as they originally professed to be their intention, they had openly proclaimed their purpose to enter the political arena, and, denouncing all who did not adopt their dogmas and agree with them, to force their principles and their men by the aid of the ballot box. It required but little foresight to discern the frightful consequences which would result from this change of their position, if they should succeed. This Union would be first convulsed throughout, and finally broken into fragments. I thought, therefore, at the last session, that the time was suitable to warn the country of their designs and efforts; and hence the speech which has commended itself to the approbation of the Whigs of Nansemond. That speech is but an expansion of the argument embodied in the resolutions of the previous session. And I shall be most happy if it should contribute any thing towards arresting the mad career of these misguided men, and towards preserving that Union which is the truest guaranty of all the high privileges which we enjoy.

In the Constitution of that Union there is not a solitary provision, fairly interpreted and fairly administered, which authorizes any interference of Congress with Domestic Slavery, as it exists in the United States. There is not one, relating to the subject, which does not recognize and treat slaves as lawful property, or look to the safety and security of that property. The clause which fixes the representation in the popular branch of Congress, establishes a ratio founded upon the acknowledged existence of slavery; and, in the appointment of direct taxes among the states, slaves are assumed to be lawful property. On the occasion of the imposition of a direct tax, to prosecute the last War with Great Britain, slaves were taxed by Congress, as slaves, and their proprietors paid the tax accordingly. The provision which secures the surrender of fugitive slaves to their owners, of course, admits that they are legitimate property, and was intended to pre-

RE-UNION IN HEAVEN.

How short is the earthly history of a family! A few years, and those who are now embraced in a family circle will be scattered. The children, now the objects of tender solicitude, will have grown up and gone forth their respective stations in the world. A few years more, and children and parents will have passed from this earthly stage. Their name will be no longer heard in the present dwelling. Their domestic loves and anxieties, happiness and sorrow, will be a lost and forgotten history. Every heart in which it was written will be mouldering in the dust. And is this all? Is this the whole satisfaction which is provided for some of the strongest feelings of our hearts? If it be, how shall we dare pour forth our affections on objects so fleeting? How can such transitory beings, with whom our connection is so brief, engage all the love we can feel? Why should not our feelings towards them be as feeble and unsatisfying as they? But, blessed be God, this is not all. Of this he has given perfect assurance in the Gospel of his Son. Though to the eye of unenlightened nature, the ties of domestic love seem scattered in the dust, the spiritual eye of faith perceives that they have been loosened on earth, only to be resumed, under far happier circumstances, in the regions of everlasting love and bliss. Though the history of a family may seem to be forgotten when the last member of it is laid in the grave, the memory of it still lives in immortal souls, and when the circle is wholly dissolved on earth, it is again completed in heaven.

A Beautiful Sentiment.—The late eminent Judge, Sir Allen Park, once said at a public meeting in the city of London: We live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their greatness and of the source from whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share of all is due to Christianity. Right Christianity out of the page of man's history, and what would his laws have been—what his civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and daily life, there is not a familiar object around us which does not wear a different aspect because the light of Christian hope is on it, not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity, not a custom which cannot be traced in all its holy and heartfelt parts to the Gospel.

The lady of a mariner about to sail on a distant voyage, sent a note to the clergyman of the parish expressing the following meaning: "A husband going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation." Unfortunately the good parson was not skilled in punctuation, nor had the minister quick vision. He read the note as it was written: "A husband going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation."

Scraping an Acquaintance.—A person who had drunk too much the other night, in New Orleans, was placed before Recorder Baldwin, of that city, the following morning. "You were drunk last night," said the Recorder. "You're right for once," said the prisoner. "I shall send you for thirty days," said the Recorder. "Oh, don't," said the prisoner. "I will," said the Recorder. "Are you?" said the Recorder. "I am so," said the prisoner. "We invited you, you know, to our anniversary dinner," "So you did," said the Recorder. "How did you like the ham?" asked the prisoner. "It was excellent," said the Recorder. "And the wine?" asked the prisoner. "That was better yet," said the Recorder. "And the toast so complimentary to you?" asked the prisoner with a smile. "That was better than all," said the Recorder. "I know who wrote the toast," said the prisoner. "You may go," said the Recorder.

IRISH FUN—A NEW IDEA. "Hello, Michael, is it yourself I see before me?" said an Irishman to another on the Fourth. "Truth, then it's myself." "And how are you now, and how have you spent our national birth day?" "Hain't been drinkin' and rejoicing the entire day, and marchin' about in a sun hot enough to toast potatoes. Have you been doing the same, Jimmy?" "Well, I have. The remembrance of our forefathers—those gentlemen that signed the declaration have done for us, Michael, combined with a few drops of the 'secret,' has kept me as drunk and as joyful as a p'port the day long. I say, Michael, isn't it a remarkable fact they don't have any of the Fourth of July celebrations in wild Ireland?" "But they do, to be sure." "D—l the bit. When does the Fourth of July come in Tipperary? Tell me that with your ugly mouth." "Why on the twenty-fourth of June, you caplain. Don't you recollect the frolic, bonfires, and rejoicings we used to have on that day? The twenty-fourth of June is Fourth of July in Ireland, to be sure!" *N. O. Picayune.*

An Informer of the right kind.—The Boston Atlas says: "Mrs. Katy Dyer, a poor woman, who has the misfortune to be connected with a drunken husband, entered a complaint against Thomas Fitzpatrick, for selling liquor without a license, on two different occasions. The complainant stated that she had called upon Mr. Fitzpatrick, and begged him not to sell liquor to her husband but

finding that her entreaties had no effect, she determined to prosecute the mercenary and unfeeling man to the extent of the law. The evidence against him was conclusive, and he was fined \$20 and costs, and appealed."

Captain Marryat, gravely and soberly asserts, in his Diary, that "the majority of the editors of newspapers in America are constantly practising with the pistol!" If he had said scissars, instead of pistol, he would not have been so far from hitting the nail on the head. *Boston Trans.*

The N. C. Sentinel states a case in which a lady obstinately refused to see her lover for several days, and at length set a big dog on him. That lady and that gentleman were certainly congenial souls—the one was obstinate and the other dogged. *Louisville Journal.*

Forcing a Balance.—The following paragraph is from a late Paris paper: The Paymaster of a regiment, quartered in the south of France, having deposited a sum of 10,000 francs in the hands of a banker, suddenly learned, a few days since, that he had declared himself a bankrupt. The Paymaster immediately went to his debtor's house, and demanded his money. The unfortunate banker replied that he had delivered in his balance sheet, and consequently it was too late. The officer, upon this, drew out a pair of pistols, and said: "The 10,000 francs you owe me belong to the regiment; if they are not forthcoming, I am disgraced and ruined; therefore, you must either give me the money, or I will blow out your brains, and then shoot myself." This mode of settling accounts defeated all the calculations of the banker, who took out his pocket book and gave him the sum demanded.

A Man with six Wives.—One Henry Sampson has gone to jail in Buffalo, for having no less than six wives—two of them located in that city, two in Rochester, one in Utica, and another somewhere in Ohio.

Mr. Eli Buck advertises in the Schenectady Advocate a caution against one David Sandy, who has run away with three of his daughters.

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

Mr. Robert F. Pleasants, WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom; and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line.

A SUPERIOR STYLE, promising despatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to measure words of promise, or to cut out ideas to please the fancy—but the plain truth of his advertisement presents the testimonials of truth, which will be fitted up to the letter.

His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to. *Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 71st*

PROSPECTUS OF THE Hillsborough Recorder,

PUBLISHED BY D. HEARTT. Since the enlargement of the Recorder, considerable accessions have been made to the subscription list, and the Editor has been encouraged to hope that he was about to receive such an amount of patronage as would not only compensate him for his arduous and unceasing labors, but enable him further to improve the appearance and add to the usefulness of his paper. But to realize this hope, the active assistance of his friends is required. He has perfect confidence in the justice of the cause and the soundness of the principles which he advocates; and having truth for his polar star, he has neither wavered nor faltered, even in the darkest hour. He believes that the entire Whig party are actuated by the same purity of motive, and in their determination to preserve undiminished their high privileges, are animated by a zeal not less fervent than his own. The rich legacy which was won for us by the active hands and strong arms of the Whigs of the Revolution, the Whigs of the present day know can be preserved only by untiring watchfulness and jealous guardianship. Unity of principle and feeling is calculated to produce unity of action; the Editor of the Recorder therefore trusts, that all true-hearted Whigs will co-operate with him, by assisting in the extension of the circulation of his paper.

Those of his fellow citizens who differ with the Editor on some of the questions of general policy, are assured that in the discussion of all political subjects, he will endeavor so to constrain himself as "Nothing to extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice," but in truth and soberness to do justice to all parties. A large portion of the columns of the Recorder will be devoted to entertaining Miscellany, Moral Essays, Agriculture, and articles of Domestic and Foreign Intelligence; and amid this variety it is hoped that all will find matter to amuse and instruct.

The terms of subscription to the Recorder are as heretofore—two dollars and fifty cents in advance, or three dollars at the end of the year.

July 3. 77—

BLANKS for sale at this Office

Military Election.

A election for Colonel Commandant, Lieutenant Colonel, and Major for the Forty Seventh Regiment of North Carolina Militia, will be held at Hillsborough on the last Saturday in August next.

WILLIAM BARLOW, Senior Captain. 80—

CARD—TO THE PUBLIC.

THE amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for me to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily procured by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator Mr. JOHN MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skillful physicians, he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable vegetable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestably proves their intrinsic merit.

THE LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quell all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. M. Esq., 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by W. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post paid.

The above Medicines may be procured at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder. *D. HEARTT, Agent. 81—*

Mattresses.

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80—

Attention!

HEAD QUARTERS, Trolinger's Bridge, Orange County, N. C. July 16th 1839.

To the Officers of the Sixth Brigade of North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at your usual parade grounds, with your respective commands, armed and equipped as the law directs, for parade and review, with six rounds of powder, on the following days, to wit:

The 5th Regiment on the 17th of Sept. The 55th Regiment on the 19th of Sept. The 24th Regiment on the 21st of Sept. The 45th Regiment on the 24th of Sept. The 47th Regiment on the 26th of Sept. The 48th Regiment on the 28th of Sept. The 49th Regiment on the 1st of Oct.

By order of **BENJAMIN TROLINGER,** Brigadier General.

AUSTIN WHITITT, Aidcamp. 79—

\$100 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on last Saturday night, a very bright mulatto boy by the name of WARNER, about five feet two inches in height, nineteen years of age, spare make, straight black hair, black eyes, gentle in his appearance, very polite in his manner, speaks quick, and is somewhat conceited; has small scars on the back of one of his hands, and is freckled under his eyes; it is possible that he may have, by some means, obtained false papers. He took with him two suits of clothes, one of gray broadcloth, frock coat and pantaloons, the other of homajun, copers color, roundabout and pantaloons, and a black fur hat, about half worn. It requires close inspection to distinguish him from a white person. It is supposed that he has gone in the direction of Lynchburg, or Hillsborough, or down the river.

I will give the above reward if taken over twenty miles from home; over ten miles and within twenty, \$30; within ten miles, \$10; if he is returned to me, or lodged in jail so that I get him again.

NATHL. P. THOMAS, Near Milton, N. C. 80—

Commission & Forwarding Business.

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of the above business, and solicit a share of public patronage. Having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advice of arrival and shipment of Goods, and those who supply themselves with provisions from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrivals, and the state of the market. Strict attention will also be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

July 10. 80—

M'GARY & M'TAGGART.

UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and Ice in abundance.

Their Stables will be supplied with abundant provender and careful attendance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks. *June 19. 75—*

A FRESH SUPPLY OF Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are, Candies, Nuts of various kinds, Preserved Sweetmeats, Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes, Oranges and Lemons, Cocos Nuts, Segars of various kinds, Toys for Children, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the last year's crop, and of excellent quality.

She has also several jars of fine SPICED OYSTERS, which will be sold by the jar at a reduced price. The article is excellent.

Mrs. V. would also inform the public, that she has just put her SODA FOUNTAIN in operation, and will furnish to her customers this refreshing draught every day in the week, Sundays excepted. She will have ICE CREAM also, on all the said days, except Monday.

The public are respectfully invited to give her a call. *June 3. 75—*

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND PHOENIX BITTERS.

THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. They are not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health, for no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious headache, constiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands are testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and febrile obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionable quantity, and persons retreating to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral tumescence, the long long established, and visceral inflammation, however critical, will yield to the former to small and the latter to large doses of the Life Pills; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacal restlessness, and every many other varieties of the Neurotic class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the Phoenix Bitters. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompanying them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines are the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by **WILLIAM B. MOFFAT,** 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder, where a constant supply will be kept. *D. HEARTT, Agent. 80—*

Look at this!

WHEREAS William Glenn, sen. of Orange county, has obtained two notes of hand from me, payable to him, as follows: one note for twelve dollars and fifty cents, payable the 25th of December, 1839, with John W. Hancock security; and one note for ten dollars, payable the 25th of December, 1840, without security. This is, therefore, to caution all persons from trading for said notes, as they were fraudulently obtained, and I am determined not to pay them only at the end of the law.

JOHN H. TILLY. 80—

Just Received A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co. HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of **Dry Goods, &c.** COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PRINTS, PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS, Black & Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c.

Hardware and Cutlery, Shot Guns, Hats and Shoes, Bonnets, Crockery, Cotton Yarn, School Books, Stationery, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers only. *April 15. 65—*

NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.

THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of—

Gold and Silver Letters, PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,

Fine Gold Chains, Breast Pins, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Pencils, Silver Tea and Table Spoons, Music Boxes, Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery. All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH. 63—

Junto Academy.

THIS Institution, twelve miles north west from Hillsborough, Orange county, N. C. and six miles north of Mason Hall, enjoys a location in the midst of an agreeable neighborhood, surrounded by a pleasant country, which an exceedingly pure and salubrious atmosphere, a peaceful seclusion, and other important advantages, combine to render peculiarly eligible and inviting. Here the student is invited, by the prospect of study, uninterrupted by ill health, and those other causes which frequently so much retard the progress of youth. Here the path to virtue and honorable distinction lies open before him, with few, but rural allurements, to withdraw him from the pursuit, with comparatively few temptations to lead him astray.

The student who comes here is forthwith incorporated into a family, which hitherto, has been a contented and happy one, over whom a parental government is exercised, and a vigilant eye kept. He immediately becomes the subject of all a father's solicitude, exertions and anxieties.

As it is designed that this institution shall be a classical school of the highest grade, classical literature constitutes a distinct department, under the immediate and particular supervision of the Principal himself. Ample provisions are made to prepare students for any of the Universities of the country, or to impart to those who design only to take an accidental course, a thorough acquaintance with classical literature.

The English department, which is separate and distinct, is under the direction of an efficient and competent instructor, so that all requisite facilities are afforded for the prosecution of such English studies as are generally prosecuted in Academies of the highest grade.

The Principal is now making extensive additions to his accommodations for boarders, so that in a short time rooms will be open for 18 or 20 boarders. Good board can also be procured in the neighborhood.

Tuition in the Classical Department, per session of five months, \$12 50. English Department, \$8 per session. Board per month, exclusive of lights, \$7 50. The present session will end on the 15th of June next.

The next session will commence on the 15th of July.

Those who may wish to correspond with the Principal of this Academy, will please to address him as Postmaster at Junto.

D. W. KERR. 65—

Job Printing,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

ATTENTION! TOWN COMPANY. YOU are hereby commanded to attend at the court house in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 21st of September, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of drill muster and court martial.

W. C. CHRISTMAS, Captain. 83—

A Mistake Corrected.

THERE is a rumor, at a distance, that I have declined my Agency Business. I have not declined, but still continue my Bank and other Agencies, and have enlarged my Storage room for the reception, and sale of all kinds of merchandise, and country produce, privately or at Auction; with the single exception of intoxicating liquors. That critter has killed so many thousands of my fellow beings, that I don't like to meddle with it.

WILL PECK. 82—3w

GOELICK'S Matchless Sanative.

THE subscriber keeps this invaluable medicine for sale at Pleasant Grove Post Office, Orange County. Its merits have been abundantly tested in the cure of the Consumption, diseases of the Liver, &c.

GAB. B. LEA, Agent. 64—

GOELICK'S Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has produced astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Harris Post Office, Orange county.

HENRY FOGLEMAN. 61—61

NEW Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE subscribers having opened a Store in the well known house, formerly occupied by Col. Shields, on Churton street, one door below the Post Office, are now receiving a general assortment of—

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

of almost every description, which will be sold as low as they can be offered in this market. We will not say lower, as premiums are of little avail, but hope our friends, and those wishing to purchase, will examine our stock previous to buying elsewhere, and let our actions speak instead of words.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES
Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Persian Cloth, Bombazines, Crape Camlets, French, English and American Prints, Printed LAWNS and MUSLINS, Black, Blue-Black, and Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c.

Hardware and Cutlery, Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Bonnets, Cotton Yarn.

Castings and Scythe Blades, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, &c. &c. &c.

And many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see.

PARKER & NELSON. 66—

Bonnets and Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of Bonnets and Shoes, which, with their former stock, comprises a General Assortment.

PARKER & NELSON. 70—

FARMER'S HOTEL.

Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner. Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office. Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 81—

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Fadda's deceased. Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN. 80—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S Invaluable OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF External Diseases, viz: White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumors, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows, and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns.

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, FOR SALE BY *ALLEN PARKS. 35—*

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT, AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded. And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements, longer ones in proportion. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.